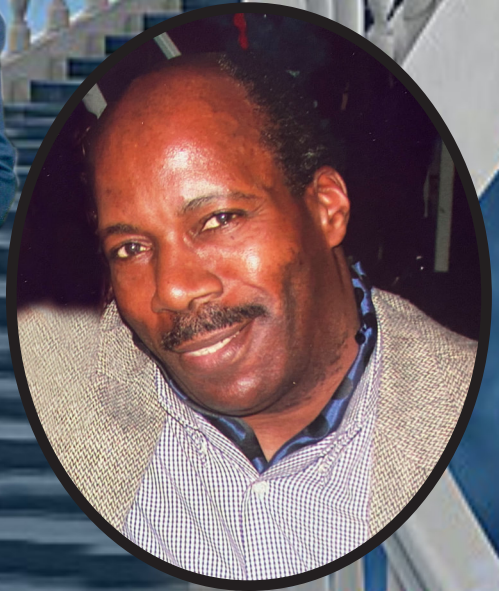


*Celebrating the  
Life of*



*Roland Austen Lynch*  
*"Ron"*

Sunrise  
March 30, 1938

Sunset  
January 22, 2021

# Obituary

On Friday, January 22, 2021, Roland Austen Lynch, loving husband and father of two children, entered eternal rest at age 82.

Roland, lovingly known as “Ron” to most, was born on March 30, 1938 in St. Kitts to David and Mary Lynch, one of five children. He spent most of his childhood in St. Kitts and Antigua before he joined the British Royal Air Force at age 19 and left the West Indies. In the Royal Air Force, he gained worldly insight from his travels to Syria, Turkey, Cyprus and more— seeing both beauty in different cultures and profound conflicts and injustice in the wake of colonialism. He spent six years in service, obtaining the rank of Senior Aircraftman, before his honorable discharge.

After leaving the Royal Air Force, Ron became a tailor and later a conductor on the London buses for British Transport while living in a rooming house in Stratham. He received his diploma in Surgical Chiropody in 1966, positioning him to practice podiatry, which he did episodically over the years. It was about this same time that Ron met a beautiful and vibrant Jamaican woman (by way of Coventry) who was living across the hall with her aunt in the rooming house. An incomparable love story began, and Ron and Beverley were joyfully married on September 20th, 1969 in Balham. Ron and Beverley first welcomed a son Eugene while living in London. Shortly after the young family moved to Luton, Bedfordshire they had their daughter Miranda.

Ron traveled from his home in Luton to London for work at British Telecommunications for many years (1968-1982) until he joined the local postal service and could remain closer to home. It was in Luton that Ron found a strong community of West Indians expats, and joined the leadership team of the St. Kitts, Nevis and Friends Association, a local organization which served them. Through this organization, Ron sponsored social events to extend the cultural ties of West Indian people, operated extracurricular and educational programs for youth that supplemented learning and focused on Black history and excellence, and otherwise empowered members towards success.

Being ambitious about increasing his own family’s opportunities led Ron to once again emigrate, moving his family to the United States

of America in 1987, at first to live with his sister Annie, her husband Carl and daughter Sally. Ron worked hard to build a comfortable life for his family, first in Syracuse, New York and later in Paterson, New Jersey, where he resided for 32 years. He enrolled in adult education classes in computer programming in the U.S. to add to his skills and credentials. He rose from an airport office clerk just making ends meet, to a Manager at Lucent Technologies (previously AT&T) at his retirement, with his own two-family house and children who were able to attend college and follow their own pursuits.

Ron was a dedicated family man above all else. He had a warm heart for his extended family and friends, kept deep friendships for decades, had high hopes for his children and grandchildren to find educational success and happiness, and had a deep and abiding love for his wife which was apparent to anyone who saw them together or heard him talk about Bev. Ron always projected confidence, strength and pride in himself and his family. He enjoyed traveling particularly back to the Islands, he devoured politics and reading for knowledge, he boxed and played cricket as a younger man and later enthusiastically followed both sports. Ron was known for his amazing memory and great stories, quick wit, generous and kind spirit and strong sense of community service and social justice.

Ron was preceded in death by his parents David and Mary; two siblings Richard and Peter; another sibling Edna also died on the same day as Ron. He is survived by his devoted wife Beverley, two children Eugene and Miranda and their spouses Roxana and Marcus, respectively. He is also survived by his sister Annie (Mary), his grandchildren Julian, Jordan, Alana, Marley and Naomi, and many cousins, nieces, and nephews. Ron's reach was wide, and his legacy will live on in the family, friends and communities he impacted.



Beverley was always lovingly and steadfastly at his side; we thank the caregivers who joined with her to care for him during his many years living with Alzheimer's and later with his final fight with COVID-19. The family is grateful to Bragg Funeral Home on Rosa Parks Boulevard, Paterson for hosting a celebration of Ron's well-lived life and legacy on Sunday January 31, 2021. In lieu of flowers, please consider a contribution to the Alzheimer's Association in his honor.

**Sunday, January 31, 2021 - 11:00 a.m.**

**CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME**

256 Rosa Parks Blvd., Paterson, New Jersey

***Pastor Deron Hill, Officiating***

# *Order of Service*

Musical Prelude

Opening Statement ..... Pastor Deron Hill

Opening Hymn ..... Amazing Grace

Opening Prayer ..... Pastor Deron Hill

First Lesson ..... Psalm 46 - Julian and Jordan Lynch (grandsons)

Musical Selection ..... Well Done  
Demetrius Wells & Vaughan Johnson (friend to family)

Tributes ..... Mary Ann Powell (sister) & Anniel Joyce White (aunt)

Second Lesson ..... John 14:1 -6 - Marcus Smith (son-in-law)

Visual Slide Show Presentation

Condolences ..... Pastor Deron Hill

Remembrance..... Eugene Lynch (son)

Hymn ..... How Great Thou Art

Tributes ..... Marcia Johnson (sister-in-law), Cyril Ible (friend of family)

Eulogy ..... Miranda Lynch-Smith (daughter)

Condolences

Musical Selection ..... He is My Strength - Audley Jackson (friend to family)

Homily ..... Pastor Deron Hill

Prayer for the Family ..... Pastor Deron Hill

## *Final Disposition*

Cedar Lawn Crematory

Paterson, New Jersey

# *Amazing Grace*

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound*

*That saved a wretch like me*

*I once was lost, but now I am found*

*Was blind, but now I see*

*Twas grace that taught my heart to fear*

*And grace my fears relieved*

*How precious did that grace appear*

*The hour I first believed*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares*

*We have already come*

*Twas grace has brought us safe thus far*

*And grace will lead us home*

*When we've been there ten thousand years*

*Bright, shining as the sun*

*We've no less days to sing God's praise*

*Than when we've first begun*

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound*

*That saved a wretch like me*

*I once was lost, but now I am found*

*Was blind, but now I see.*



# *How Great Thou Art*

*Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.*

*Chorus:*

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

*When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.*

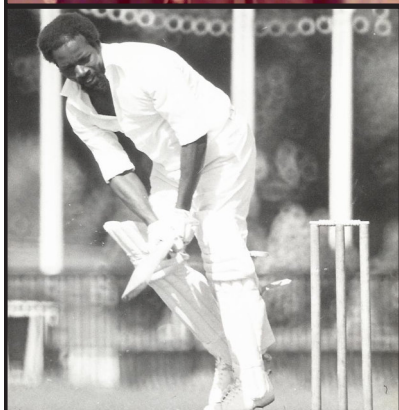
*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

*And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.*

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

*When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"*

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*



# *The Chain Will Link Again*

*Little did we know that morning,  
God was going to call your name.*

*In life we loved you dearly,  
in death we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,  
you did not go alone.*

*For part of us went with you,  
the day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories,  
your love is still our guide.*

*And although we cannot see you,  
you are always by our side.*

*Our family chain is broken,  
and nothing seems the same.*

*But as God calls us one by one,  
the chain will link again.*

*-Author unknown*

## *Acknowledgment*

The family of the late **Roland Austen Lynch** wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement.

May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

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